BY CHARLES GARVICE.

STNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. | at him anxiously. It was a striking face, at him anxiously. It was a striking face, and a vague kind of idea crossed her mind that she had seen it somewhere the Marquis of Stoyle. States his the Marquis of Stoyle. Ladve the Marquis of Stoyle. Ladve the Marquis of Stoyle. Dear to part it and Doris. They find a ring Doris has in her lover. Churchill forges his name to a letter king the engagement and sends back the churchill forges his name to a letter king the engagement and sends back the churchill next meets Jeffrey and tolis has has discovered that Doris is really daughter of the Marquis of Stoyle, whom rey has stolen in childhood in order to cet her from her father's cruelty. They find that the had seen it somewhere before to-day, but she could not fix the store of place, and presently she found the keen, glittering eyes fixed in a meditative scrutiny upon herself. "You have been very kind to me, my dear young lady." he said, in a voice that trembled a little; "very kind. And you are English? Will you tell me your name? I am an old man, and claim an old man's privilege—inquisitiveness—you see."

"My name is Doris—Doris Marlowe." said Doris, seating herself beside him, and looking down the road, in the hope that a carriage might come up in which

(By Permission of Geo. Munro's Sons.) CHAPTER IV.

A Strange Meeting.

changes both to Cecil and Doris. He repaired at once to London on hearing of Doris's supposed faithless-Churchill's) he was at once arrested for ask his name. debt. He telegraphed his uncle for funds

a terrible predicament. eldent, of the trouble and secretly paid with the old, graceful salute.

the full debt. The story (as was inthe full debt. The story (as was in-tended) came to Cecil's ears. He was she replied. "I am living with Lady holden to a woman. He also knew that

promised her loyalty.

The Marquis, in his own caustic Cashion, was overjoyed at the success of the plot he and Churchill and Lady Grace had so cleverly carried out. He gave a ball in honor of the engagement. In the midst of the evening's revels he fell to the floor in an apoplectic fit.

Weeks passed before the old Marquis recovered, and it was then found that the memory of all recent events was wiped from his mind. He also had times of talking in a rambling, in-

scherent fashion.

He decided to go for a little time to

the past few months, another romance had been blossoming. Percy Levant's utter devotion and doglike adoration had at last softened Doris's heart. She and at last softened Doris's heart. She still loved Cecki. But she believed him false, and this belief was confirmed by the news of his betrothal. Touched by the worship in Levant's dark eyes, she had finally promised to be his wife. She told him nothing of her past nor did he inquire.

"One gets old suddenly!" he added, with a grim smile. "And I have been ill. I think I told you. Yes, very ill. They thought I was dead; but"—with a gesture of defiance—"my race die hard—die hard! And you have no father or mother? That is sad! Did I tell you I had a little girl once? She diad! Yes

was strolling across one of the many Florentine bridges that span the Arno. wasted face, from which a pair of sharp gray eyes gleamed like cold steel, came to the bridge, and she made way for

He was leaning on a stick, and as he

in Italian his piercing eyes scanned ace with a cold earnestness.

Doris bowed and went on, but some e moved her to look back after him leaning against the bridge, with his hands pressed to his heart and his face How deeply grateful I am for that term phrenophysics to designate my he had gone a few yards, and she saw

She was at his side in an instant and you." firm, strong one almost before he knew

"I am afraid you are ill," she said. He started as her sweet, musical voice sounded in his ears, and raised his eyes

to her face.
"Ne, no," he said, evidently with an effort. "But I have been ill, and-and I am a little weak, which," he added, with all the old courtesy, "is my good for-tune, seeing that it has procured me the the happiness of your assistance. You are English. I took you for an Italian. My eyes are not so strong"-he stopped from sheer weakness and leaned upon her arm heavily, if the word can be used in connection with the lightthey were. I have the misfortune to be old, you see," and he forced a smile. "Let me help you to the seat there."

said Doris gently. "Thank you, thank you; but I could not think of troubling a lady"—
Disregarding his apologies, she led him carefully to the seat, into which he sank

A STORY OF LOVE AND CONSPIRACY.

that a carriage might come up in which

she could place him. head, "I never heard it before; and yet I fancied your face awakened some dim HE next few months brought odd memories. Do you know me, Miss Mar-

Doris looked at him, and shook her

"No." she replied. She did not like to

"Ah! perhaps that is as well," he to settle the affair. The Marquis (act- said, with a faintly cynical smile. "I ing on Churchill's advice and in pur- mean that I am not worth knowing. suance of the same plot) telegraphed And are you living here, Miss Marlowe? back a peremptory refusal. He was in Your mother must be a very happy terrible predicament.

Lady Grace Peyton heard, as if by ac- and he drooped his head toward her

tended) came to cecil's ears. He also knew that "Ledy Despard?" he put his white soned, should he wreck another's tion, my dear. I will do myself the He proposed to Lady Grace and was accepted. He offered fier no love, but name again, 1—I forget sometimes. I

cause you see I am so strong still. You smile?" sharply. "No, no, I did not smile indeed!" said Doris, quickly. "But I de not think you are strong enough-you have told me that you have been ill, you know-to

walk about alone."

He sighed and shrugged his shoulders with a mirthless smile.

"Alone. I have only a valet, and hate to have him with me. I had a wife once," he stopped and looked darkly before him. "she left me—she died, I mean, of course—and I've no one else
I had a child—a little girl—but she died Florence to recuperate.

Florence to recuperate.

In that same old Italian City, during the past few months, another romance though I have other relations who, doubtless, wigh that I would die also," and he smiled, cynically.
"One gets old suddenly!" he added.

did he inquire.

One beautiful spring morning Deris she died!" His head dropped for a mo-One beautiful spring morning Deris was strolling across one of the many ment. "If she had lived and stayed with me I should have had her arm to lean upon. By heaven! I never thought of that before!" he exclaimed, in a suppressed voice, and his head sank lower.

They crossed the bridge in silence and reached the Via Grandia, where Doris saw a man whom she took for a

servant hurriedly cross the road and ship, but intense as a lover. A very ment he let the stick slip from his thin, claw-like hands

Doris stooped and picked it up, and as she gave it to him and he was thanking The old gentleman drew his hand

slowly from Doris's arm and took the the human frame is in some degree a "This is my man, Miss Marlowe," he said, "and I shall not need to tax the whole physical structure must be kindness and patience I cannot tell system, which is based upon the Gal-

"But," replied Doris, allowing het nomy, chelrognomy, the temperan soft, warm hand to remain in his graphology, &c., just as the science of which seemed to cling to it confidingly, medicine embraces anatomy, physiology,

"But you have not told me your name | pathology, &c., besides the knowledge vet." she added with a smile "Have I not?" he said. "I am the Marquis of Stoyle, my dear." Doris recoiled and drew her hand serve all possible signs in each case.

away so suddenly that his thin, feeble By long practice he learns to group one fell abruptly to his side. "The Marquis of Stoyle!" she echoed, every vestige of color leaving her face, and she turned and walked quickly ence of all the others of its class. For

away. The Marquis looked after her with with a certain form of head, so that knited brows-looked so long that the by seeing either alone he can infer the valet gently pressed his arm as a re- other. In this respect, reading char-

"Yes, yes, I am coming!" exclaimed the old man, impatiently. Then he said: in both clefs. He knows that he must the old man, impatiently. Then he said: in both clefs. He knows that he must strike certain bass notes whether he saw her-do you know her? She has sees them or not, because they are the than in rear; also sloping shoulders; sees them or not, because they are the than in rear; also sloping shoulders;

been very kind to me-very."

"No, my lord, she is a stranger to me," replied the man.
"A stranger. Yes, yes. And yet"—And with knitted brows and a troubled look in his eyes he permitted his man to lead him away.

(To Be Continued.)

sees them or not, because they are the only ones that would harmonize with the troble notes that he does see. Besides, he remembers that some notes are peculiar to each so-called "key." In like manner, the phrenophysician knows that in any given temperament the treble notes that he does see. Be-sides, he remembers that some notes knows that in any given temperament person of the fibrous or bony temperawith a sigh of weary relief. Doris looked

来 Woman's Soul. - - - How to Tell Fortunes! No. IX. ! Character Reading. 天 Bear Story by Ed Mott.

scope. As the mind is exceedingly live-eyed golden-haired, sanguine tem- tinct, the evidence will be quite com- talents, invention, imagination and taste

Head long back of ear; loves chil-

Damrosch

Back head short at the centre, but full at the base. Moderate friend-

which it acts must also consist of many parts. In fact, every fibre of

tool of the mental powers, so that in

a perfect science of character analysis

lian phrenology, but includes physiog-

However, it is by no means necessary

for an expert phrenophysician to ob-

certain physical marks together, any

one of which affords a hint of the pres-

example, he knows that a certain type

of face or hand is almost sure to go

acter is much like reading music. The

planist does not always see every note

of drugs.

dren and friends.

Tilted up nose; a hopeful, confid- Drooping nose; a melancholy dis-

position.

pending upon signs in the head, face or full and broad ardent love may be ex- pointed and there is a cast in the eye often seen among the Germans. hand, have been too narrow in their packed, especially if the subject has the and the penmanship is wavy and indis-

MISS Suzan Bantsony

Bony temperament; stability and

honesty.

CONTRASTED HEADS.

The New Science of Phreno physics, Which Combines Phrenology, Physiognomy, at him anxiously. It was a striking face, and a vague kind of idea crossed her mind that she had sent it someware being time of protect day, but she could not find the world to same time of the subtract shades of the order that trends, and to any oung lady." he said, in a voice that trends and feeling. "You have been it no mysteries of human nature, and the roy our are English? Will you tell me your name? I am an old man, and row my name is Doris—Doris Mariow," best the mysteries of human nature, and low my name is Doris—Doris Mariow," and have been ten my name is Doris—Doris Mariow," and have been ten my name is Doris—Doris Mariow," and have been ten my name is Doris—Doris Mariow," and have been ten my name is Doris—Doris Mariow," and have been ten my name is Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow," and Doris—Doris Mariow, "and Doris—Doris Mariow," "and Doris, setting here should be produced to the proper him the string from the deal is high and the time transfer and differen



Lymphatic temperament; a weak



Eyes truthful, sincere, and constant



Eves evasive and diplomatic: in-

plete. But in a person of firm fibre, with for music and art. Retreating foreheads

a head high and broad in the crown, may be bright and clever, but never chin and shoulders square and eyes that profound, while balloon-shaped heads have a straight and steady gaze, the are likely to be as empty as the bub-sense of justice, honor and integrity will bles they resemble. In other persons almost inevitably be strong. Heads low who fail in life, the brain is solid and in front but wide between the ears, like heavy enough, but ill-proportioned. The a cat, with the muscular temperament, result is a feebleness such as would

he is still more certain to be lavish.

The intellect occupies most of the forework falls on the strongest faculities, parts are so balanced that the hard head, but there is a horseshoe-like strip, while the easy tasks are assigned to

next to the hair concerned with a num-ber of sentiments, including music, mirth, suavky and some others, which

"What is the difference between one yard and two yards?" asked the "A fence," promptly replied the byo at the pedal extremity of the ju

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES.

Little Elmer-Mamma, I want to ask you an important question. Mamma-Well, what is it, dear? Little Elmer-If a boy is a lad and has a stepfather is the lad a stepladder

In like manner, the phrenophysician will is indicated, and particularly in a

Mamma-What is the matter, children? What are you crying for? Little Clara-Oh, mamma, I've dot such a pain in my 'tumach! Mamma-That's too bad. And what's the matter with you, Bobby? Small Bobby-Nothing; only you didn't hear Clara at first, so I just pitched in and helped her cry.

"I punish you, my son," said the strenuous mother, as she wielded slipper, "to show my love for you."
"Well, mamma," rejoined the incorrigible youth, according to the Chi cago News, "you needn't force your love to work overtime on my account."

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HUDSON FIRST SO, MAL. SATURDAY, P. I.S.

ETHEL BARRYMORE | COUSIN KATE

"I diskivered that bear's milk was thick and very sweet and it tasted as if it had been b'iled. I skinned out that old bear and took the skin and the four whinin' and starvin' cubs home

ketched the mother of 'em in a trap.

and I found her in the woods dead. The

four little fellers was whining' 'longside

of her, ding nigh starved to death. I

knowed they'd starve the rest o' the

way if I couldn't git some'rs nigh natur'

in carin' fer 'em, and I went to inves-

with me. I scared up four nussin' bottles in the neighborhood and sot my old woman to b'ilin' milk. I sweetened that milk so sweet that it'd 'a' drawed flies a mile. The old bear's skin was layin' on the floor and the cubs was rootin' round in it, hollerin' for their dinner. I put a nussin' bottle filled with that milk in the mouth o' each cub and they shet up quieter than b'iled eggs, and sucked until they went "I didn't have no trouble with them

cubs till one day I changed 'em from their mother's pelt to another bear skin some sneakin' thief of a prowlin' bear, so I sot a trap to git the theirin' bruin I had, 'cause I was thinkin' o' dickerin' if it was him that was walkin' off with the old she bear's hide off fer some the old she bear's hide off fer some my pigs.

store goods, and makin' a ding good my pigs.

"That very night two more o' my pigs."

That very night two more o' my pigs. dicker, at that. Then you ought to seen them pesky little critters! They wouldn't take the bottle not till I put 'em back on their mammy's skin ag'in, but whined and roote around as if their hearts was breakin'. But the minute they got back on to the old bear's skin they cuddied right down and took their rations without another word! Yes, sir! Them pesky little cusses knowed to wunst when they struck that strange bear skin that they wasn't nigh to natur' and to the longin' of their hearts, and they wanted their mammy's pelt—though I think now, from what I know, that it was their born contemptibleness more than anything else, seein' that I had a good deal on fer that bear skin, and dead sot on bustin' of it up! "Well, sir, I fed them cubs that was thill they could handle solid food, and I kep' 'em on 'il tarough the summer and fall, and cuddied and ken' err warm and comfortable all through the succeedin' cold and hard winter, and they come out slick and fat and promisin'. I begun to calc'late that by the next fall they'd clean up a good forty dollars aplece, countin' their hitles and 'em in the finest kind o' shape fer harem back on their mammy's skin ag'in

that I took wunst, when they wasn't more'n a week old. Somebody had

"That was bad enough, but the beak

I riz by hand after that was meaner

and ungratefuller and more contempt thier vit than even them four aggravatspring day whinin' in a holler stump.
I' don't know where its mammy was, but I thought I seen a chance to do a favor for the cub and so I took it o' pigs, and that one o' the pigs had died. I sot the bear cub down in the empty place that dead pig had left alongside the old sow. He went to work with a will and filled himself with pig's mik. The pigs didn't make no ob-"The consequence was that the cub fell right in with the pig family, and growth up with it. Then when be was a bustin' big feller, six or seven months old, and a head and shoulders towerin' above his step brothers and sisters, so to speak, and a favorite with the hull family, from the old sow down, two o' them pigs was stole one night. I s'pected the states, Swinnerton and with the most be Snakey Swinnerton, and yit it mowt be some sneakin' thief of a prowlin' bear,

was stole and the trap hadn't been come anywhere nigh by the cunning thief. There was only two mere of that pig family left and I thought I described the state of the state o

Proctor's To-day, 25c., 50c

| 25|| S|. | "SHENANDOAH." Paul MeAl-lister, Jessie Bonstelle & Big Cast.50 People, 10 Horses. Big Vde

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HOLDS BY SUCTION, and is so constructed that it keeps your eye-glasses firmly in position without tilting, pinching or slipping off. At-tached to your glasses for 35 cents.

14TH ST. THEATRE, MEAR OTH AV. It is easy to tell a spendthrift. He is that changed places with the thumb.

The best head, like the best hand, is both his nose and his fingertips will tilt upward. If his temperament is sanguine he is still more certain to be high. LAST WEEK ANDREW MACK Ne-Pague NEXT WEEK Extra Mat. Election Day A Play of New York Life LAGHTS OF too good. Here you are sure your glasses are right and secure in the knowledge that they are on to stay. Correctly Fitted Glasses, \$1 Up. Finest Artificial Eyes, \$3.

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Manhattan Wata Wed & Sat. 2 MARTA OF THE MARTA OF THE NOV. 2. JAMES K. HACKETT IN John Ermine DEWEY | Matinee To-Day. E. 147H Transatlantic Burlesquers
Sunday Night—Grand Concert—See & Soch et

CIRCLE. Ladler Mat. Dally.
ROSS & FENTON. Edith Helena.
GENARO & BALLEY. WORMWOOD'
MONKEY CIRCUS and Many Others CASINO, Broadway A South of PRANCIS IN ERMINIE LYRIG THEATRE | LAST 2 WEEKS. MANSFIELD HEIDELBERG Madison Sq. Ev. at 8.10. Mats. To-day&Sat. 3.16 Last Grace George in "Pretty ! oggy." PRINCESSH WAY & 20th st. Ev. \$300. KYRLEBELLEW AMATEUR CRACKSMAN." METROPOLIS EVER. 8. 15. Mats. Wed. ASAt. 142d St. & 3d Ave. No Wedding Bells for Her Next Week—DAVID HARUM. ATLANTIC Garden, Bowery, near Canal of line, Barry & Waford, Mae Leon, Murphy & Francis, Eschert's Lady Orchestra.

WEST END Prices, 25, 35, 50, 73c. & 31.00, Otis Harlan—"A Black Sheep."
Nat w'k- "MARTA OF THE LOWLANDS.
Special Election Matines—Sacts New Sellina.

Note: AT DUTY'S CALL.
Next week—From Rags to Riches. BIJOU Evgs., 8.15 | WM. COLLIER A FOOL AND HIS MONEY. HANLEM The 4 COMME Even. S.15. Mat. Sa Op. House, Next Week Rice & Wise, "Vivian's Paper

Brooklyn Amusements. MONTAUK. MATIN

SULTAN OF SULU

The Home Dressmaker.—By Mme. Judice.

If you wish advice concerning new gowns or the making-over of old ones, if you wish advice concerning home dressmaking, write to "Mme. Judice, Evening World, Pulitzer Building, New York City," and she will give it to you in this column.

When to Wear Zibeline.

Dear Mme. Judice:

AN sibeline be made up into a pretty visiting dress or must it be strictly tailor-made? B. H. beline is made up into all manner of designs, platted, plain and machine stitched, trimmed with fancy braids and suitable for street, theatre or visiting

A Zibeline Coat.

want a loose-fitting three-quarter coat, but very plain, like a tailor-made, and stitched. Kindly design me. I am 6 feet 7 inches tall and have settly in this style? L. W. T. Your black sibeline will be excellent for a loose three-quarter length coat, and if made like the illustration, with machine stitched bands of black broad-



LOOSE THREE - QUARTER have a 31 bust, 20 walst and 35 hips. LENGTH COAT DESIGNED FOR Have black hair and a pale complexion.

stunning, loose, three-quarter coat.

Most Becoming Colors.

for my age. Have a fair skin and red cheeks, dark brown eyes, heavy Dear Mrs. Judies: eyebrows and lashes. My hair is au-burn. What shade of clothes are most becoming to me? Miss U. II... Northport, L. I. Golden brown is quite the most be-

oming shade for your complexion and hair, then come pale yellow and light out the golden glints in your hair, Winter and Spring Wear.

WHAT kind of dress shall I get for visiting in the evenings and for the theatre which I could also wear on the street next spring? I can not afford anything expensive. How shall I make it? I am 5 feet 4 inches tall,

A tan voile dress will be very pretty thine stitched bands of black broad-tailor-made coat. The reason I sug-tor evening wear, and quite suitable for not entirely clean it. Brush only one the street in the spring; it is also a good way, the smoothest direction of the vel-at suits, you will have a strictly cause the sibeline map will hide the shade for a pale brunette, perticularly said map.

pretty features of the coat. Fancy in all-wool quality can be bought as black silk "frogs" on the front and cheap as 49 cents and a yard wide, and cuffs will add a pretty touch, but are if combined with all-over cream lace as not absolutely necessary to make this a a yoke, sleeve puffs, &c., eight yards will be sufficient. A box-plaited skirt will be a pretty design. Without a hip yoke a drop yoke or coronation collar of all-over ecru or cream white lace ear Mme. Judice:
AM eixteen years old and very small will make a pretty addition.

height on a line with the ear, a powerful

Dear Mine Judice:

HAVE a scree dress of navy blue which had a panel of another material, and the waist has tight sleeves. What would you advise me to get for a contrasting color to go with it?

Mrs. S. J. M.

The same shade or black bensaline or "House BEAUTIFUL."—HERALD.

taffeta silk will combine nicely with MR. your navy blue serge as panel front to N. C. Any of these colors will bring taffeta silk will combine nicely with skirt and large sleeve puffs. A narrow fancy silk braid, black or blue, outlining the new material will help the appear-

To Clean White Velvet. Dear Mine. Judice: DLEASE advise me how to clean white velvet skirt.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Amusements.

NEW YORK Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed & Sa

KNICKERBOCKER Broadway & 28th st. THE ROGERS EROS. IN LONDON.
Last 2 Weeks. Matinee Sat. at 2 CARNEGTE HALL PATFI Powdered chalk, magnesia or pipe clay brushed thoroughly into the velvet, after remaining on a few hours will help if not entirely clean it. Brush only one PATTI.

Nov. 2 at 8.15. Nov. 4 at 2.15. Seats now on sale at Windsor Arcade, 46th 8t. & 5th Av. Prices, \$2 to \$5. Boxes, \$2 to \$5. STEINWAY FIANO USED.

PAII. PRENCH CO. PRENCH CO. STEINWAY PIANO USED. DALY'S THEATRE Bray & 30th st. STEINWAY PIANO USED. DALY'S THEATRE Bray & 30th st. Extra Mat. St. Extra Mat. St. Extra Mat. Rext week—Searchlights of a Great City.

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